

# THE DOODADS

BY  
ARCH. DALE

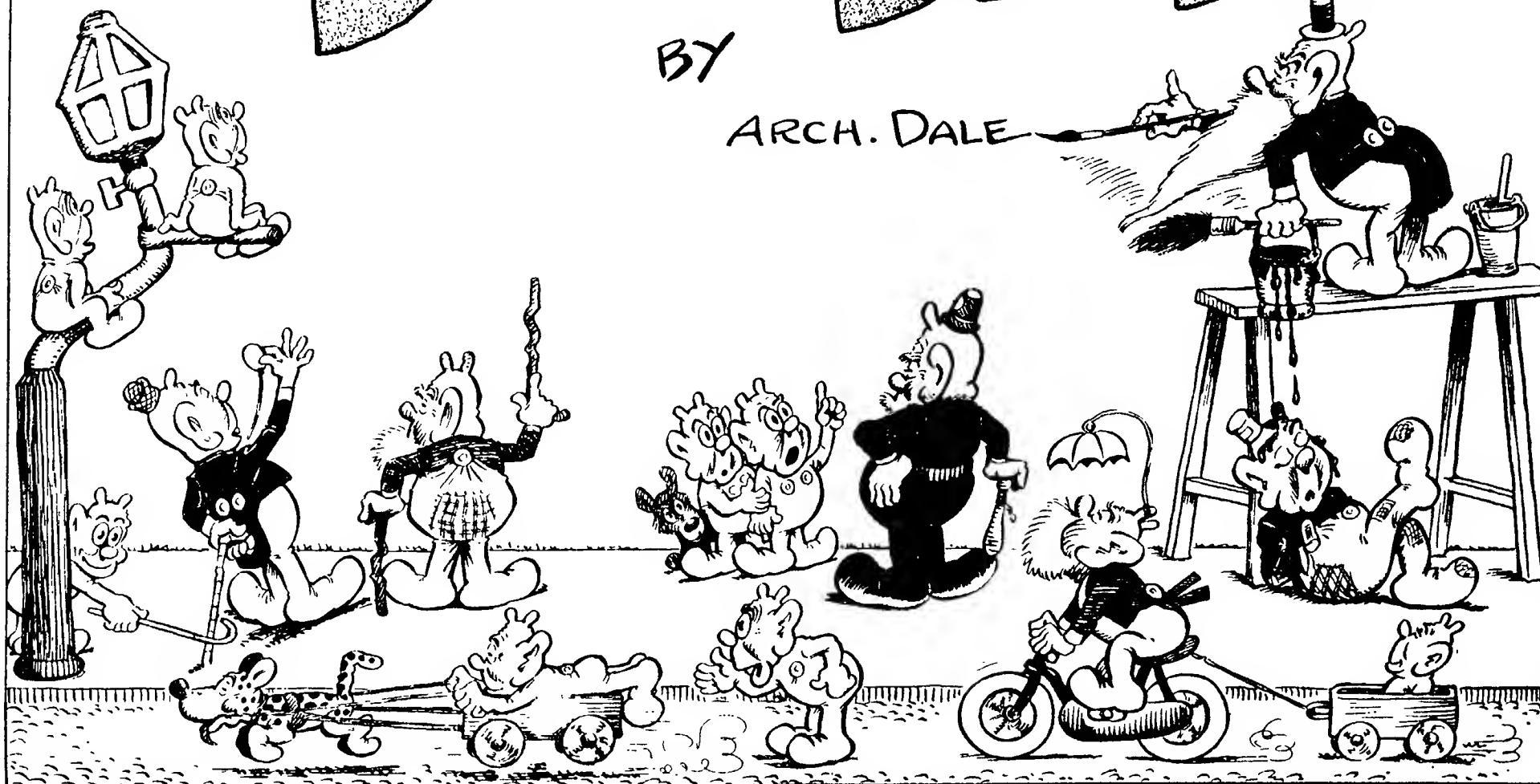




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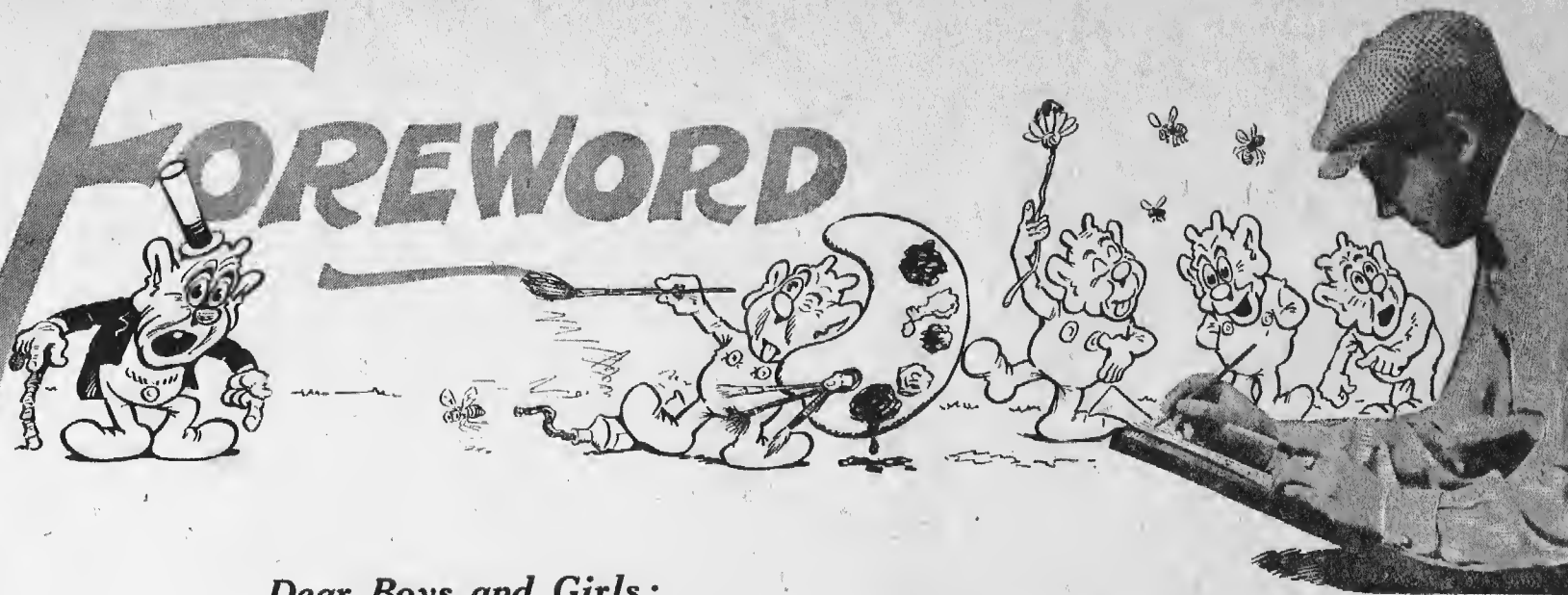
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WINNIPEG, CANADA



# FOREWORD



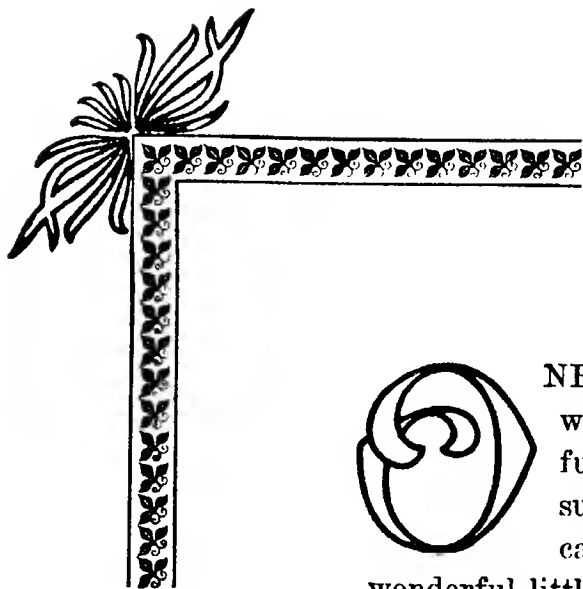
*Dear Boys and Girls:*

*The artist hopes that the merry "stunts" of his quaint little Doo Dad friends may be the means of giving you many hours of amusement.*

*He will be more than repaid for his efforts if, when you come to the last page of the book, you can say sincerely---"I just did enjoy my trip through the Wonderland of Doo!"*

*Yours sincerely,*

**ARCH. DALE.**



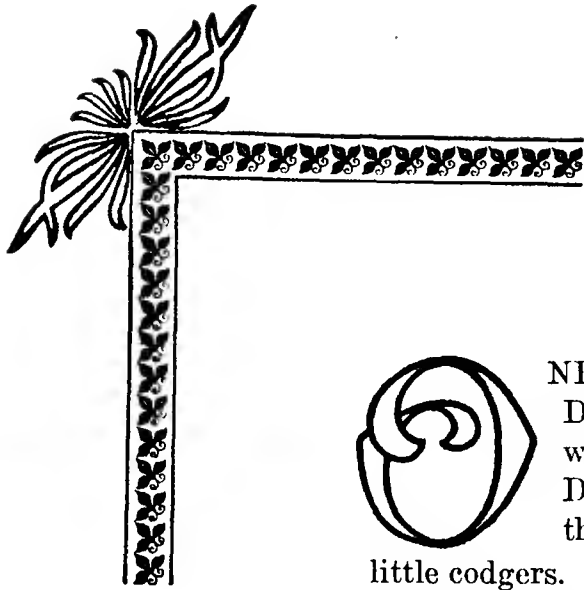
## *The Discovery of the Doo Dads*



NE day, when the Artist was out rambling through a big dark forest, he made a wonderful discovery. There, in a hidden valley, he found a whole nation of these funny little creatures. They are not fairies nor pigmies nor yet Lilliputians, such as Gulliver saw in his travels, but they are very much like them. They are called Doo Dads, and their country is known as the Wonderland of Doo. And a wonderful little country it is. Its little people are always up to some mischief or other. Ever since he first discovered them, the Artist has paid them a weekly visit and faithfully recorded their antics with his pen. Here he has shown himself with the little fellows swarming around him on the occasion of his first visit. What a giant he is in their eyes. See how they are coming in, mounted on snails and grasshoppers and frogs to see him. On a little mound several of the Doo Dads are posing while he draws their pictures. But while he is busy, see how those little rascals are stealing the "quarters" out of his pocket and hiding them away in the hollow of a big tree. If the policeman wasn't so busy directing traffic he would arrest them. After all, the Doo Dads are very much like little boys and girls. Sometimes they are good and sometimes they are naughty, but they are always amusing. You will soon learn to like them, and are sure to enjoy yourselves as you accompany the artist on his visits to the Wonderland of Doo and its funny little people.







## *The Doo Dads' Wonderful Circus Troupe*

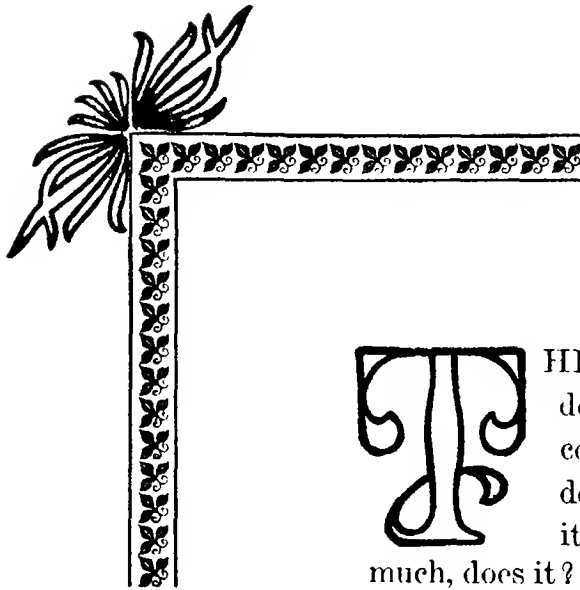


NE day, when the Artist was visiting the Wonderland of Doo, he told the Doo Dads of how much little boys and girls like to see a circus come to town and of the wonderful feats that are put on by the clowns and other performers. The little Doo Dads had never seen anything like a circus and they were so anxious to see one that some of the older Doo Dads decided to hold one for the amusement of the little codgers. Here they are, holding the performance. They have been able to put on quite a fine show, haven't they? The circus ring is a big, broad, low stump and it does very well for the purpose. The ring-master is making his bow to the spectators, while the clown is holding a paper-covered hoop through which a daring rider is making a fine leap. Instead of a horse, which most circus riders have, he has a big bull-frog. The other performers are waiting their turn and seem to think that they can do even better than the rider who is now performing. In the background the band is enlivening the occasion with sweet music. One little rascal was tormenting the drummer, but he has got the worst of it, for the drummer hit him a good bang in the eye with his drum-stick. Another young mischief is drawing a bead on the ring-master with his catapult. The policeman is trying to stop him and is threatening to put him in the lock-up for the night, but the ring-master offers such a fine target that he is likely to get hit in spite of the policeman's warning. In the background a sharper is running what is known as a pea and shell game. The little fellow is wondering which shell the pea is under. It is to be hoped that he will not bet any money on it for the pea is sure to be under the wrong shell. After all, the Doo Dads have succeeded in putting on quite a fine circus, haven't they?





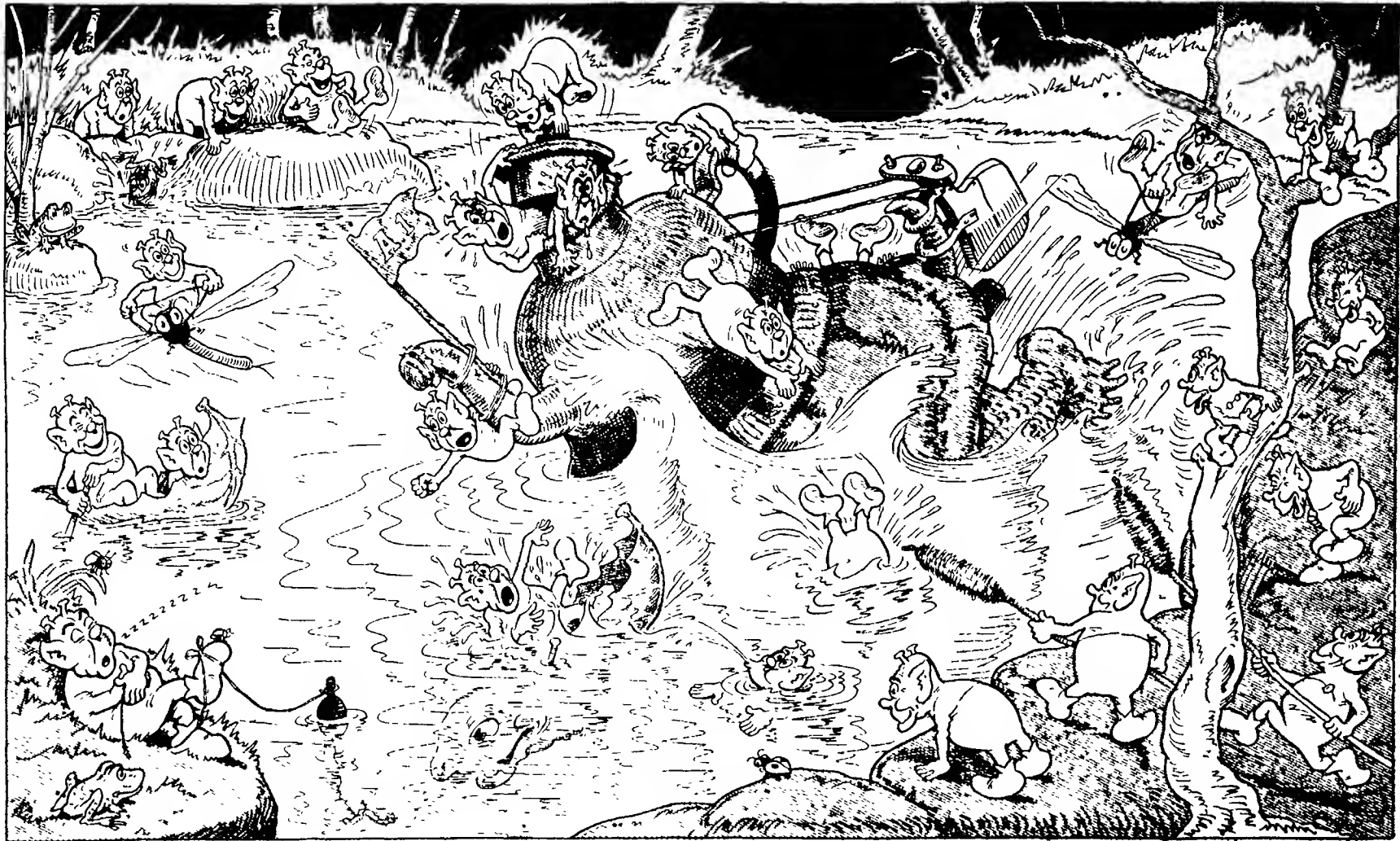


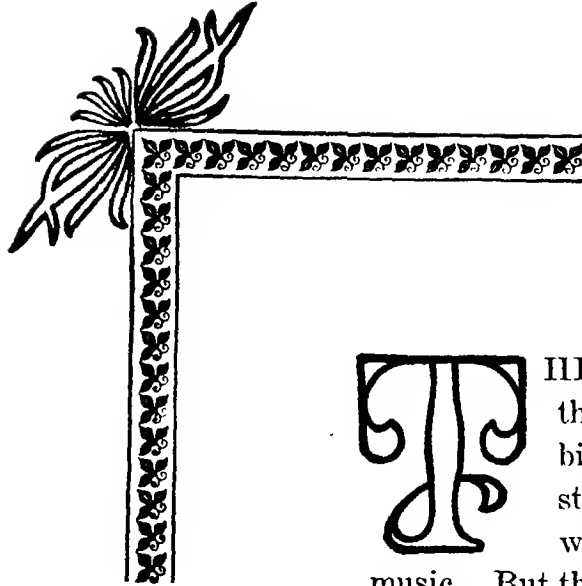


## *The Doo Dads' Submarine*

**T**HE Doo Dads are in no end of trouble. Someone has been telling them of the wonderful submarines that travel for miles and miles under the water without ever coming to the top. They think that whatever anybody can do the Doo Dads can do, and so they started in to build a submarine of their own. But they built it in their own way, and their underseas craft doesn't resemble a U-boat very much, does it? This is the way they went about building their submarine. First, they captured a big turtle, which, as you know, can swim under the water for long distances. Then they rivetted a big iron tea kettle to his shell. For steering him, they fastened a rudder to his tail. The rudder is worked by strings which pass through a hole in the side of the kettle, to the helm within. The mouth of the kettle was covered up with a piece of canvas, and the flag bearing the mystic figures A.1. was hoisted. They were then all ready to start on their first cruise. The captain called out "All Aboard" and away they started. But the turtle, seeing the bait of the sleeping Doo Dad, dived suddenly to get it before the crew of the submarine could get the lid down. Some of them have been caught, and others are diving for safety. The rescue party on shore is rushing with timothy stalks to help them out of their plight in case they cannot swim. One of the aviators, who was accompanying the submarine, has also had a mishap. His dragonfly veered suddenly, so as to get out of the way of the splashing water, but in doing so, the poor Doo Dad's head collided with the limb of a tree. See how the little fellow on the spout of the kettle is trying to wake up the sleeping fisherman, so that he will draw up his bait before they are all submerged. Some of the roguish little fellows seem to be enjoying the plight that the crew of the submarine is finding itself in.



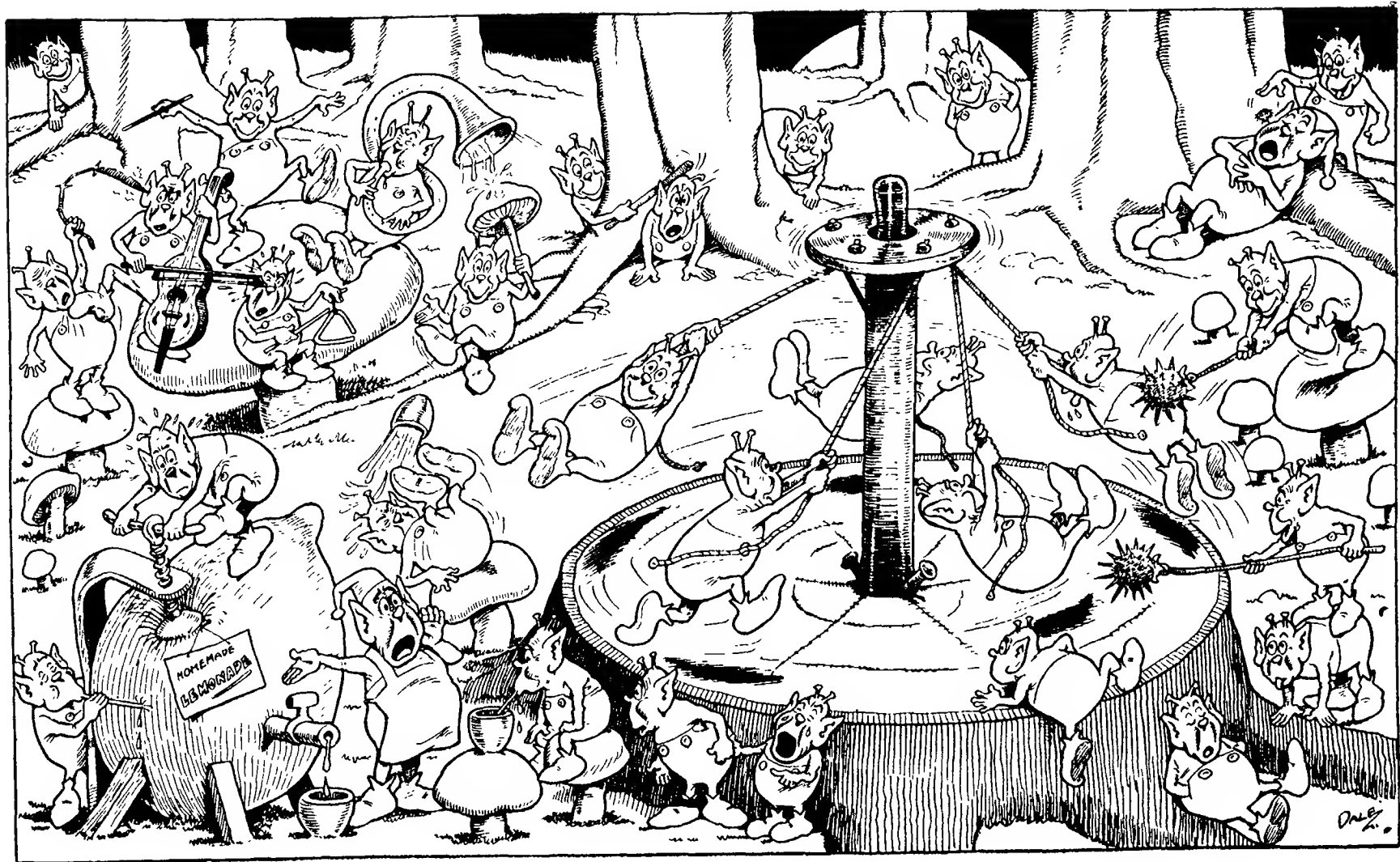




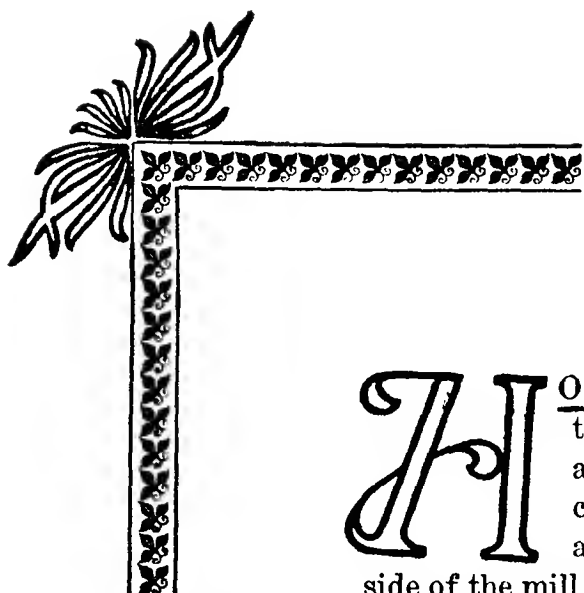
## *Sports Day in Dooville*

**T**HIS is sports day in Dooville. The Doo Dads have come from far and near for the big event in the chief village in the Wonderland of Doo. They have a fine big park, with tall growing trees, in which to hold their sports. On one of the big stumps they have rigged up a wonderful merry-go-round, while the village band, which is using a mushroom for a bandstand, is enlivening the day with its sweet music. But the Doo Dads don't seem to be all enjoying the outing. Some of them cannot resist the temptation to tease the little fellows who engage in the sports. Even those on the merry-go-round are being bothered by the mischievous little fellows with cockle-burrs. Did you ever see such a lemonade booth before? The Doo Dads are so small that one lemon will serve for refreshments for the whole crowd. One little rascal is stealing a drink, while the refreshment man is trying to persuade the crowd to come on and have a glass of his ice cold home-made lemonade. Isn't it a pity that that stingy old Doo Dad will not buy his little fellow a glass. One Doo Dad even tried to get the band into trouble. He tickled the bandsman's ear with a straw, and the bandsman, in pushing him away, hit the triangle player square in the eye with his fiddle bow. And that poor little fellow couldn't be left alone while he had a little snooze. He looks as if he were snoring, but there is so much racket going on that he wouldn't disturb anybody. In spite of all the mischief that is going on a great many of the Doo Dads are having the time of their young lives, and when the day is over they will all go home happy.



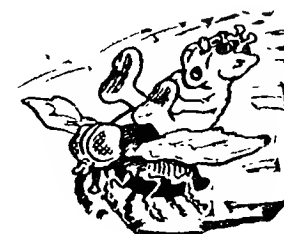




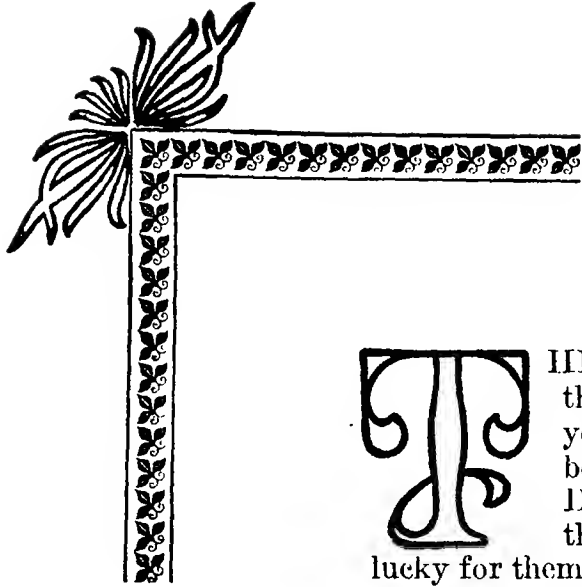


## *The Doo Dads are out on a Squirrel Hunt*

**H**O! Ho! Here is a commotion. What does it all mean? A few minutes ago everything was quiet. All you could hear was the squeak of the farmer Doo Dad's cart and the hum of the machinery in Doo Dads' flour mill. Then all at once on came the Doo Dads with a rush. First came the squirrel running for dear life and after him the leading hunter, followed by the others. Over there on the other side of the mill the Doo Dad is blowing the hunter's horn to get the hunters to close in as the squirrel is nearly exhausted. The leading hunter's frog has just jumped clean over the old man's cart, alighting right on top of the poor little Doo Dad who did not see him coming. One little fellow got too near the windmill and one of the fans caught in his trousers and up he goes. The Doo Dad mounted on a turtle comes last. He might have known that a slow old turtle could have never kept up with the hunting party. The hunters mounted on flying machines are also getting into trouble. The dragon-fly flew right into the wind-mill and the poor little Doo Dad is likely to get a bad fall. The one following behind will meet the same fate unless he can steer his flying beetle away from the mill. The old dusty miller, who is oiling his mill is not safe either for the dragon-fly will likely bump into him. See how the poor hunted little squirrel is making every effort to get away from his pursuers. Unless he finds a tree up which he can run to safety they will soon be upon him. But the rout will soon be past and nothing will be heard again except the grinding of the flour mill and the squeaking of the old man's cart as he takes his grist away.







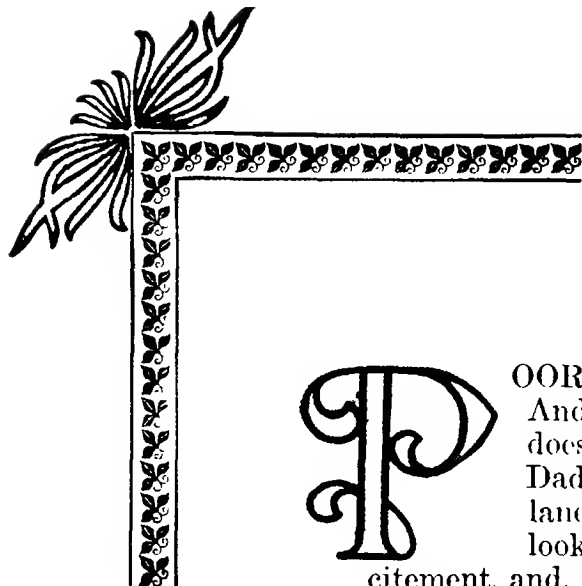
## *The Doo Dads Try to Capture the Gazooka*



THE Doo Dads are having the biggest adventure of their lives. Never before has there been so much excitement in the Wonderland of Doo. And no wonder. Do you see that terrible looking pair of eyes glaring out of the dark cave? They belong to the Gazooka; a fierce animal that may eat some of the poor little Doo Dads up if they do not capture it. But the brave little fellows are bound that they will capture it. See what a wonderful affair they have rigged up. It was lucky for them that the artist lost his bamboo walking-stick on his last trip to The Wonderland of Doo. First they fastened it into the ground above the cave. Then they pulled it over with a rope and fastened that big stone to it. Next, they attached the rope with a noose at the end to it. But the biggest job of all is to get the Gazooka to come out. They were at a loss to know what to do till Percy Hlaw Haw, the Dude, offered to hold the bait. Here he is on his back, holding a piece of strong cheese up on his feet. He has a clothes pin on his nose to keep from suffocating from the odor of the cheese. Sandy, the Piper, is helping to entice the Gazooka out with sweet music of his bagpipes. Roly is holding the lasso out and as soon as the Gazooka gets its head through the noose Poly will cut the rope with his big shears and the cane will swing up. Then the terrible animal will be snared, and will never more terrify the Doo Dads. But will the Gazooka come out? That is what is puzzling the Doo Dads. Flannel Feet the Cop is watching. If he don't look out that young rascal will push him over into the Gazooka's den. Smiles, the clown, is ready to get a snapshot of the Gazooka when it comes out. But what have we here? If it isn't Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, snoozing away right under the big stone! If Poly cuts the rope before that little fellow can get him awake he will surely be crushed to death. Don't you hope the Doo Dads can capture the Gazooka without getting hurt?







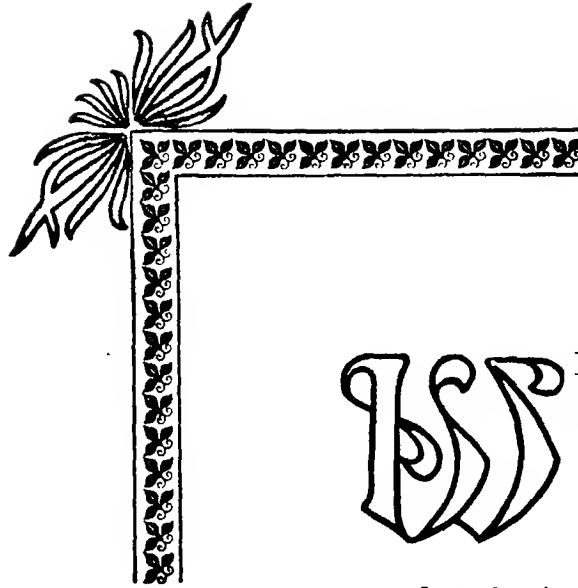
## *The Doo Dads Find the Artist's Puppy*

**P**oor lost little puppy! He is wondering where in the world he has gotten to now. And no wonder. He never saw such funny little creatures in his life before. He doesn't know whether to be frightened or to make up and be friends with the Doo Dads. Puppy belongs to the artist, who took him on one of his trips to the Wonderland of Doo. But he went scampering around until he got lost. The artist went looking all over for him. At last he heard the Doo Dads chattering in great excitement, and, peeping over a log, this is what he saw: Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, had found Puppy and was showing the other Doo Dads what a wonderful animal he had captured. Aren't they excited, though? Flannel Feet, the cop, is taking down Puppy's description in his notebook. Sleepy Sam doesn't like that a bit. He is afraid the Cop will take Puppy to the lock-up. That young rascal on the steps has stolen a soup bone for the Puppy from the other Doo Dad's pot. Percy Haw Haw is trying to sic his bull-frog on Puppy, but the bull-frog is scared to death he will be eaten up, and so is that little Doo Dad. The old Doo Dad with the long-tail coat is trying to get him to look at the wonderful animal that Sleepy Sam has captured. Smiles the Clown is trying to get the Puppy to shake hands and the little fellow with the stick is tapping him on the leg to get him to hold up his paw. One young Doo Dad was riding horseback, but the mouse got frightened and bolted into his hole. The rider was thrown and is hanging on to the mouse's tail. Roly and Poly, the Twins, are into mischief again. They are tying a tea-kettle to Puppy's tail just like some naughty little boys would do. Puppy is wagging his tail and is knocking Roly over. Old Doc. Sawbones has heard the excitement. Here he comes on the run so as to be on hand if Puppy hurts anybody. But there isn't much danger of that, is there? After a while the artist will whistle and Puppy will scamper away to him. Won't it be a joke on Sleepy Sam when Puppy runs away.

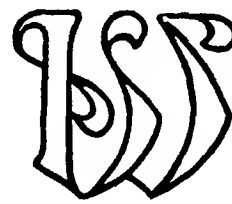






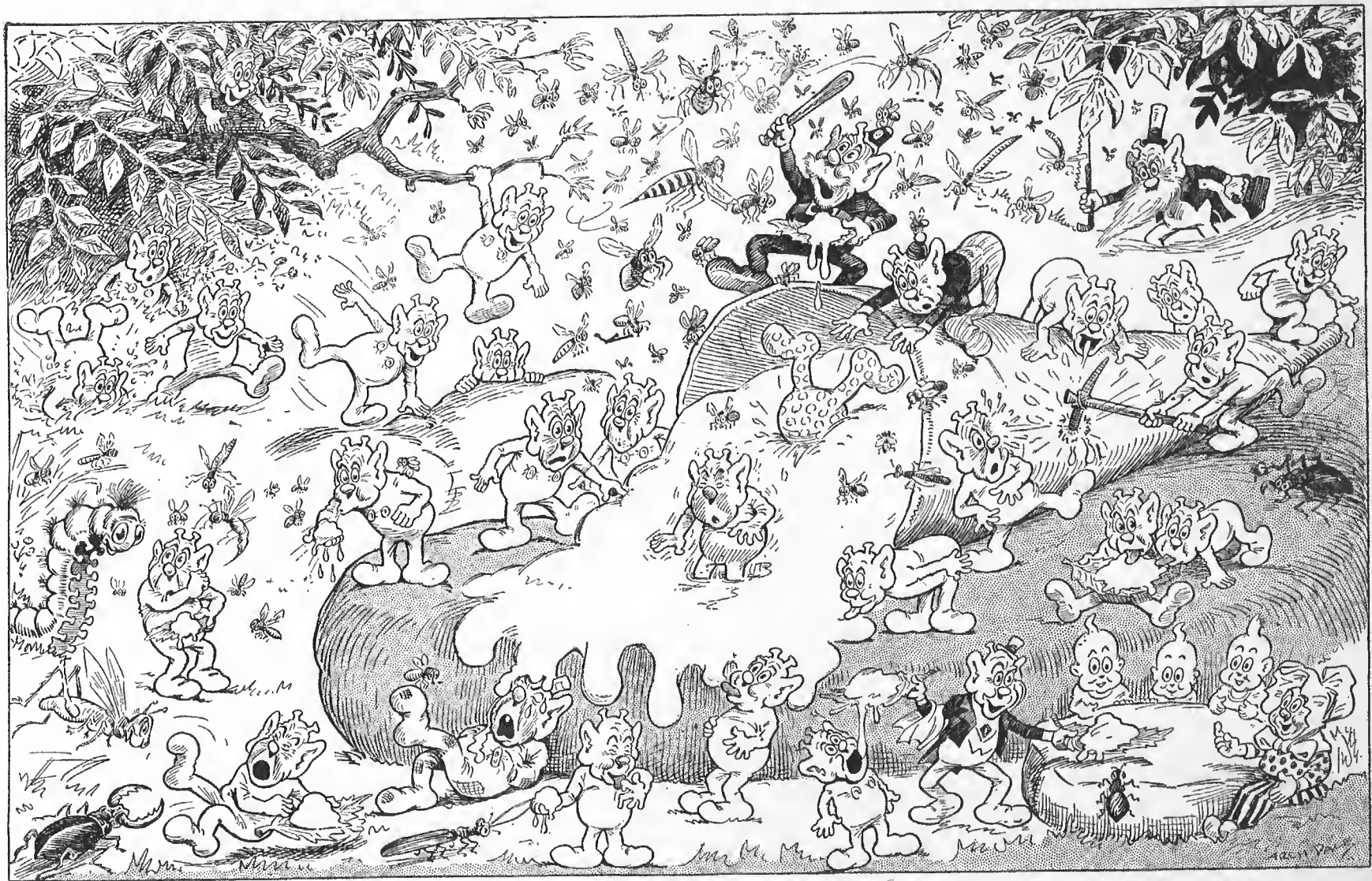


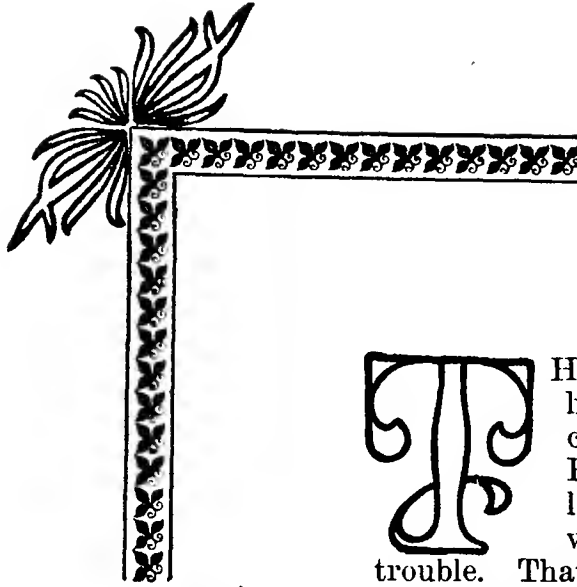
## *The Doo Dads Find an Ice Cream Cone*



HOEVER could have lost an ice cream cone in the Wonderland of Doo? It must have been someone who was out with a picnic party. But whoever it was the Doo Dads were not long in finding it. They were hiding in the bushes and noticed that it had been left behind, for, just as soon as it was seen, out they rushed and here they are, having a wonderful time of it! Flannel Feet, the Cop, is on top of the cone. He has some of the ice cream on a leaf and was just ready to begin his feast when the wasps and mosquitoes began swarming around. See how he is trying to beat them off with his stick. However, they do not seem to be any more afraid of him than the Doo Dads usually are. Poor Roly has tumbled in head first, and Poly thinks it is the last of his little brother. One greedy little Doo Dad waded right into the ice cream. He wishes he were out of it, for see how he is shivering with the cold. Here is the old lady Doo Dad with three of the Doo Dolls. Percy Haw Haw the Dude, like the gallant little gentleman he is, is seeing that they are served first. Old Doc. Sawbones is coming on the run. He is sure the Doo Dads will all get a dreadful cold after eating so much ice cream. Do you see that little Doo Dad who is feeling the ice cream with his finger. He doesn't know whether it is cold or not. That other young fellow is sure that it is hot for see how he is blowing on it to cool it. All are greatly excited except Sleepy Sam, the Hobo. The little lazybones is actually having a snooze when he could be having a great feast. His nap will be cut pretty short, however, for see how the ice cream is running over his head. If the Doo Dads would not get so excited they could have all the ice cream they wanted before it melted,







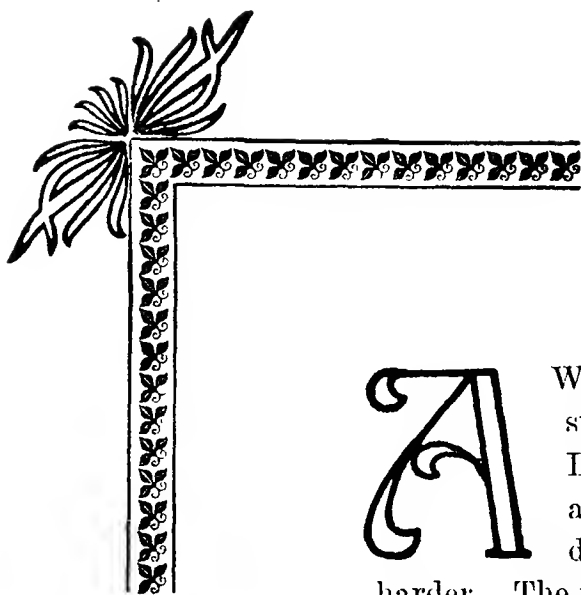
## *The Doo Dads Go A-Hunting*

**T**HE Doo Dads are out on a hunting expedition, all but Flannel Feet, the Cop, and he is fishing. It isn't very often that the Cop is caught napping, but he was so comfortable in the shade of that big mushroom that he dozed off. Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, was flirting with a young Doo Doll. They were playing "Love me, love me not" with a flower when Smiles, the Clown, stirred up that big nest of ants which immediately attacked the gallant little gentleman. The Twins are in trouble. That big insect was on Poly's head when Roly made a sweep at it with his net. The insect was too quick, however, and got away, and the net swept down over Roly's head. These young fellows on the knoll are trying to capture that snake. See how one is holding a mouse over the hole to tempt it to come out. It is coming out alright, but not where they expected. Unless the Doo Dad with the fork succeeds in pinning the snake down it will swallow that little fellow up. Those two Doo Dads on the branch thought it would be fine to catch the two little birdies, but just as they were crawling out to them the mother bird got back. She is attacking the little fellow with the net and he wishes he had left her birdies alone. Old Doc. Sawbones, for a wonder, thinks that there is no danger of anyone getting hurt this time, and so he has joined in the sports. He is catching the caterpillars in his net while that venture-some little fellow in the tree throws salt on their tails. Here is Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, snoozing away soundly as usual. He must have been sleeping a long time for that big spider has spun a web over him. That little fellow was having a fine time splashing around in the water when that terrible-looking thing bit him on the toe. See how he is calling for help. The Doo Dads are so interested, however, that they do not notice him. When the Doo Dads come home for supper they will have a great time of it relating their adventures on their big hunting trip.







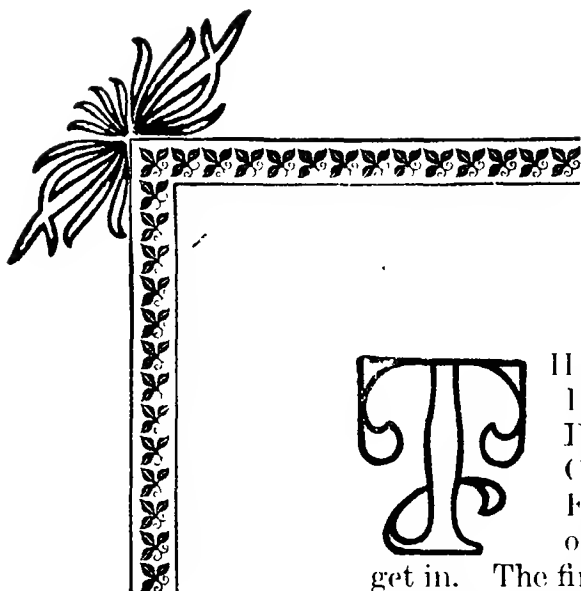


## *Poly Gives an Exhibition of Bull-Frog Busting*

**A** WILD West Show in the Wonderland of Doo! Whoever would have thought of such a thing! The rough-rider is Poly. Ever since he saw the moving picture of Dashing Dick, the Cowboy, he has thought of trying to imitate him. He got a frog to give his exhibition with. Roly, his twin brother, thinks he is a wonderful rider. He is rattling his pan and scaring the bull-frog to make it jump harder. The young fellow with the catapult is also doing his best to make things lively. Flannel Feet, the Cop, is right on the job to keep the crowd back, but some of the Doo Dads are in the way and they are likely to get hurt. That little fellow that has fallen in the water is getting a good sousing. See Percy Haw Haw. He is a great sport and is clapping his hands at this wonderful exhibition of Poly's. Old Doc. Sawbones thinks there will be trouble. He is feeling his saw to see that it is sharp enough to make an operation. Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, has been snoozing so long that a big spider has spun a web on him. The old lady Doo Dad and some of the Doo Dolls are looking on at a safe distance. They think that Poly is a very gallant young fellow. But the show is not yet over. When the bull-frog dives into that deep water hole what will become of its daring little rider?





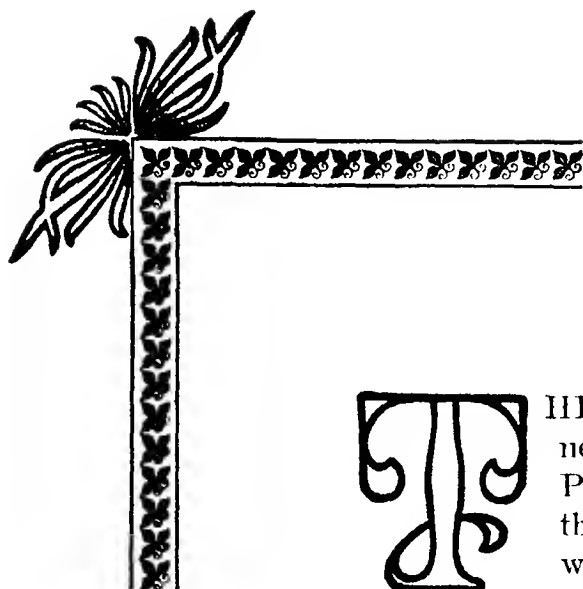


## *The Doo Dads Go to See the Movies*

**T**HIS is the first time there ever was a moving picture show in the Wonderland of Doo, and what a wonderful show it is. It is being held in a hollow log. Dashing Dick, the Cowpuncher, and Charlie Chaplin are on the program. Smiles, the Clown, is at the door. A drop of hot wax from the candle has hit him in the eye. Flannel Feet, the Cop, is on hand with his baton to see that everybody keeps good order. The admission is one hazelnut. See the long line of Doo Dads waiting to get in. The first one has lost his hazelnut, and the one behind him is getting rather impatient. See the little rogue on the knoll. He is mimicing Charlie Chaplin, and doesn't seem to care about the eyes or noses of those around him. Here is Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, he wants to get in to see the show awfully bad but he hasn't a hazelnut. He is playing a tune on his tin whistle hoping that someone will drop a nut in the tin cup. One little rascal has become so impatient that he has kicked the big fat Doo Dad in front of him. The Cop will be sure to arrest him if he doesn't behave. There are Roly and Poly, the Twins, with their little caps on as usual. Poly is whistling away patiently. You can hardly see Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, behind the paper, but you can always tell him by his eyeglass. He is so interested in reading the sporting news that he hasn't noticed that the little mischief in front of him has set fire to his paper. Up there in front of the big bill board are four Doo Dads greatly excited over the performance of the rough-riding cowboy. Isn't it too bad that they have no hazelnuts and can't get in to see the show. But, oh, oh! What have we here on the top of the moving picture house? Some little rascals are crawling through the hollow limb and getting in without paying. But they are going to be disappointed for one of the keepers is kicking them out through the side door as fast as they can get in. Don't you wish you were there with a bag of hazelnuts so that you could give one to each little Doo Dad that hasn't any and let him in to see the big show?







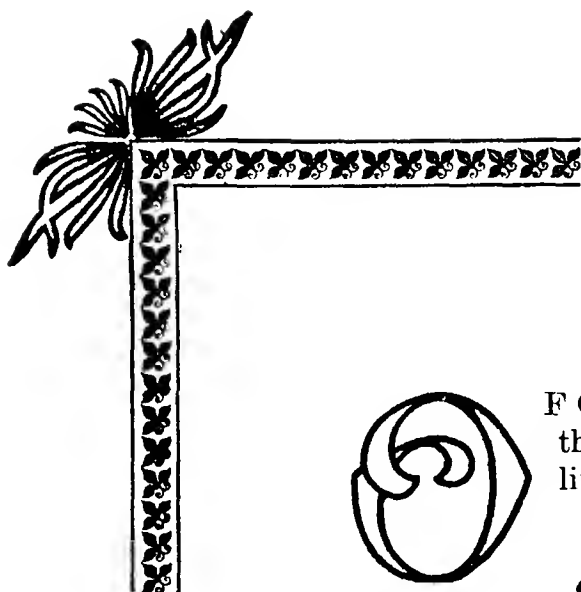
## *The Cycling Season opens in the Wonderland of Doo*

**T**HE roads have dried up nicely in the Wonderland of Doo. The Doo Dads are nearly all out for a spin. They have all kinds of contraptions, haven't they? Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, is the only one that can afford an automobile. Something has gone wrong with it, but he is letting others do the worrying. He doesn't want to get his fine clothes soiled. He is in for a surprise, for that young lad with the catapult is taking aim at him. Here is Poly on a tandem bicycle. The old lady Doo Dad is having a fine ride. So are some of the Doo Dolls who are spinning along in the trailer. Poly is in for trouble too for there is a porcupine in the road right ahead of him. He is sure to have the front tire punctured. He seems to be afraid that he will be pitched out on top of the porcupine. Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, has found an old-fashioned velocipede somewhere. He is wondering why it paddles so hard. If he would look around he would soon find out, for Smiles, the Clown, is having a 'ree ride behind him on roller skates. Flannel Feet, the Cop, is seeing that no one breaks the speed limit. See how he has hooked the little fellow on the bicycle. One of the Doo Dads on the motorcycle was spinning along at a great rate and ran right into the cart belonging to the old Doo Dad who was going to market. Isn't it an awful smash-up? It is lucky for him that he is so near the blacksmith shop so that he can get his cart mended. That old Doo Dad sitting on the plow is so amused at what is happening that he hasn't noticed the hot iron with which the blacksmith is touching his arm. The way things are going both the blacksmith and old Doc. Sawbones will likely have a busy day of it.









## *The Village Blacksmith in the Wonderland of Doo*



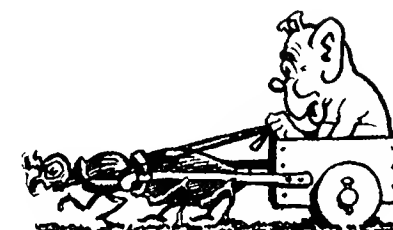
OF COURSE you have heard of the village blacksmith whose smithy stood beneath the spreading chestnut tree. And do you remember what the poet said about the little boys and girls. Wasn't it something like this?

"The children coming home from school, look in at the open door;

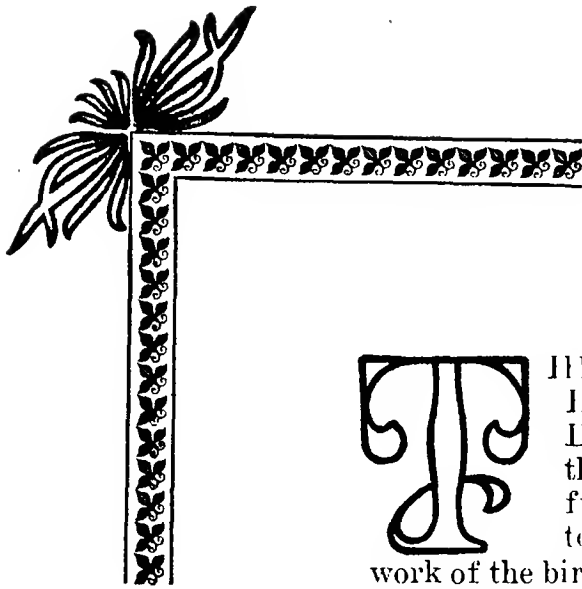
They love to see the flaming forge, and hear the bellows roar;

Or catch the shining sparks that fly like chaff from a threshing floor."

Well, there is a village blacksmith in the Wonderland of Doo and his forge is under a big chestnut tree too. Do you see its dark spreading branches? And there are the Doo Dads acting just like the boys and girls in the poem. They are just out of school and have their little books and slates along with them. It is great fun for them to try and catch the sparks that fly from the old Doo Dad's hammer. One naughty little fellow has caught his playmate's nose with a pair of pinchers, while there is that little rogue with a catapult aiming at the old blacksmith's beard. And here are all our old friends. Sleepy Sam is snoring away, but when he feels that bug on his nose he will wake up in a hurry. Percy Haw Haw is trying to persuade the clown to ride on the little fellow's hobby horse. Smiles, might, too, if it hadn't a broken leg. The young Doo Dad had brought it to old Doc. Sawbones to fix but but he is telling him to take it over to the blacksmith. Flannel Feet, the Cop, has his eye on that boy with the pinchers and has just about decided to pinch him. Roly and Poly are always helping somebody, aren't they? Here they are giving the old blacksmith a hand. Poly is shoeing the mouse. It doesn't seem to like the operation for see how it is jabbing him in the eye with its tail. The old blacksmith doesn't seem to notice the hub-bub that is going on around him. He keeps working away and can't hear a thing but the clanging of his hammer and anvil.

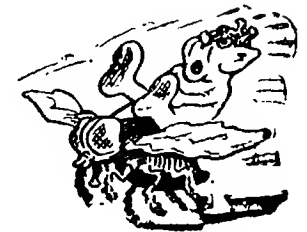




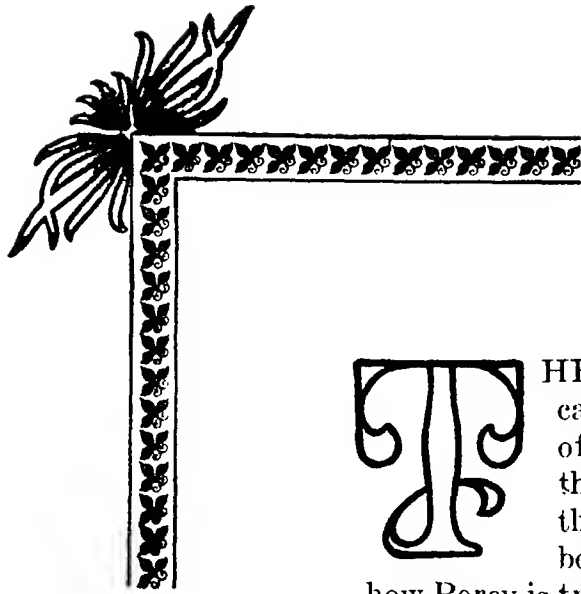


## *Bird-Nesting in the Wonderland of Doo*

**T**HESE strange-looking rocks and cliffs can only be found in the Wonderland of Doo. Isn't it a wonder that they do not topple over? Neither the birds nor the Doo Dads seem to be afraid that they will fall, however. The birds have built their nests wherever they could find a hollow place. They thought they were safe from the Doo Dads, but the venturesome little rascals have climbed to the very top of the highest rocks. At the rate they are going they will soon make short work of the birds' eggs. If some of them do not take care they will get a big tumble and that will make short work of them. Some of those on the rocks at the left are in pretty ticklish positions. One, however, has got to the very top, and is having a big feed from that egg. The other Doo Dad was reaching into that hole when some animal grabbed his fingers. He has dropped his net and the egg that was in it. The egg is going to drop right on that old Doo Dad's nose. Here in the centre is Sleepy Sam. He got so tired climbing that big rock that he went to sleep in the first nest he found. See how he is hanging on to the eggs. That little fellow who is hanging down on the rope has gotten into a peck of trouble. He was just reaching for that egg when the little bird's head broke through the shell and he got a peck on the nose for his trouble. Flannel Feet, the Cop, is sure that some of the Doo Dads will get their necks broken. Here he comes leading Old Doc. Sawbones along. Old Doc. is not used to climbing such high rocks and is just about fagged out. He should keep his eyes open, or he will get a fall himself, and who would there be to doctor him up? Roly and Poly are busy as usual. Roly has let one little fellow down head first, but when he saw that fierce pair of eyes glaring out at him he decided not to come down any further. But he is not so scared as Poly. Poly crawled in the hole at the side, thinking he would find a bird's nest. Suddenly he heard a fierce growling and snarling, and you can see how scared he is by the way he is kicking. Bravest of all is Sandy, the Piper. He is on the uppermost peak, dancing a jig and playing his bagpipes.

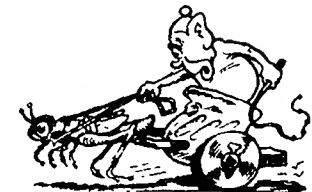




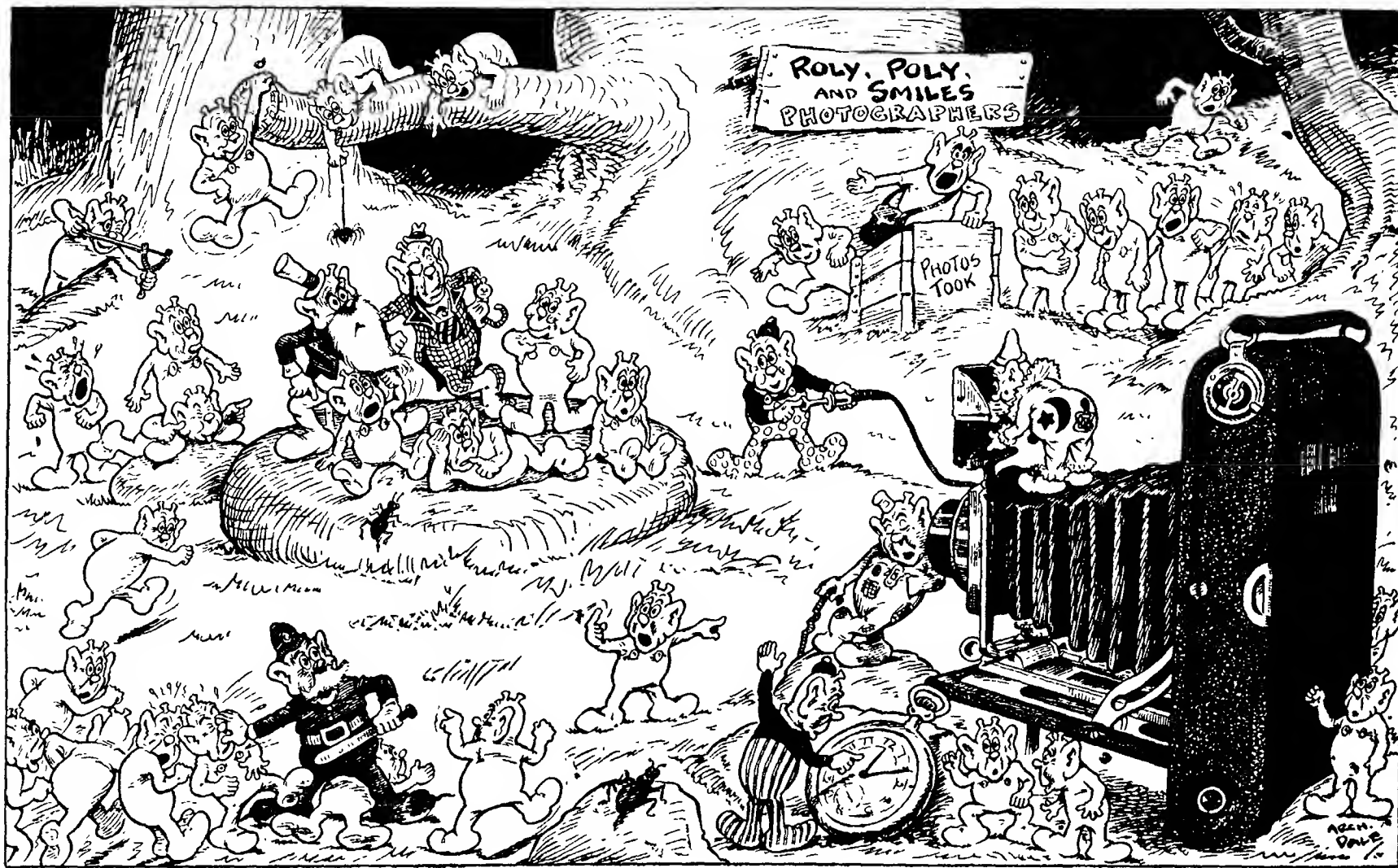


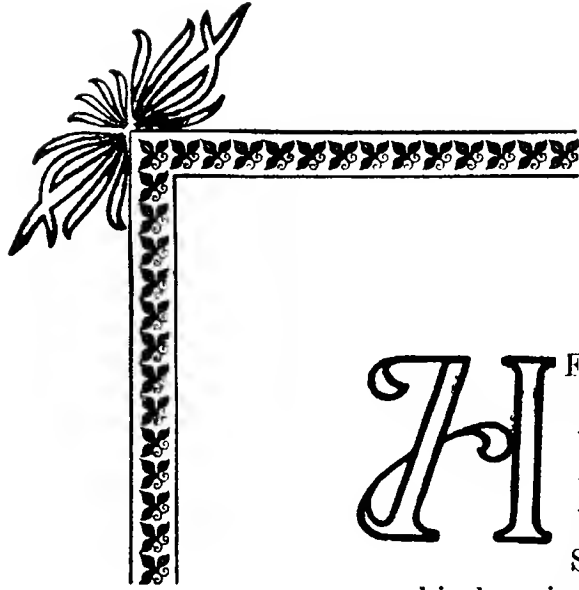
## *The Doo Dads' Outdoor Photograph Studio*

**T**HERE is always something amusing going on among the Doo Dads. This time it is a camera that is causing the excitement. Somebody lost a camera in the Wonderland of Doo. Roly and Poly, the Twins, and Smiles, the Clown, found it. They thought this was a good chance to make some money taking pictures. Smiles is focussing the camera; Roly is snapping it while Poly is counting the seconds. Old Doc Sawbones and Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, are the first to get their photos taken. See how Percy is trying to look his best. Those other little rascals shouldn't be there at all but they were so curious to see what would happen that they couldn't wait. That young fellow can't keep old Doc.'s whiskers out of his eyes. Do you see the young Doo Dad hanging on the limb by one hand? He is bound that he will be in the photo. Those saucy little fellows at the back will be sure to spoil the picture making those naughty faces. Flannel Feet, the Cop, has his hands full. He is trying to keep the Doo Dads back but some of them are getting past him. One is even crawling right through between his legs. The Doo Dad on the stand is also having trouble. Some are lined up and getting their money out but one is getting around behind him without paying. That little simpleton at the back of the camera thinks it is a house. He is wondering why nobody answers to his knock. Look at that young lad holding his ear. He is listening to the tick of the watch and thinks it must be alive. If the watch were to stop he would likely think that it had died. But in spite of all the trouble the Doo Dads will not get a photo this time, for there is sleepy Sam, the Hobo, leaning right against the lens and snoozing away peacefully. All they will get is a picture of his big ear. There is only one Doo Dad who has noticed the sleepy head, and that is the little fellow who is calling on the Cop to come and arrest him. Sleepy Sam might have chosen some other place for his nap but he is such a lazybones that he can fall asleep anywhere.





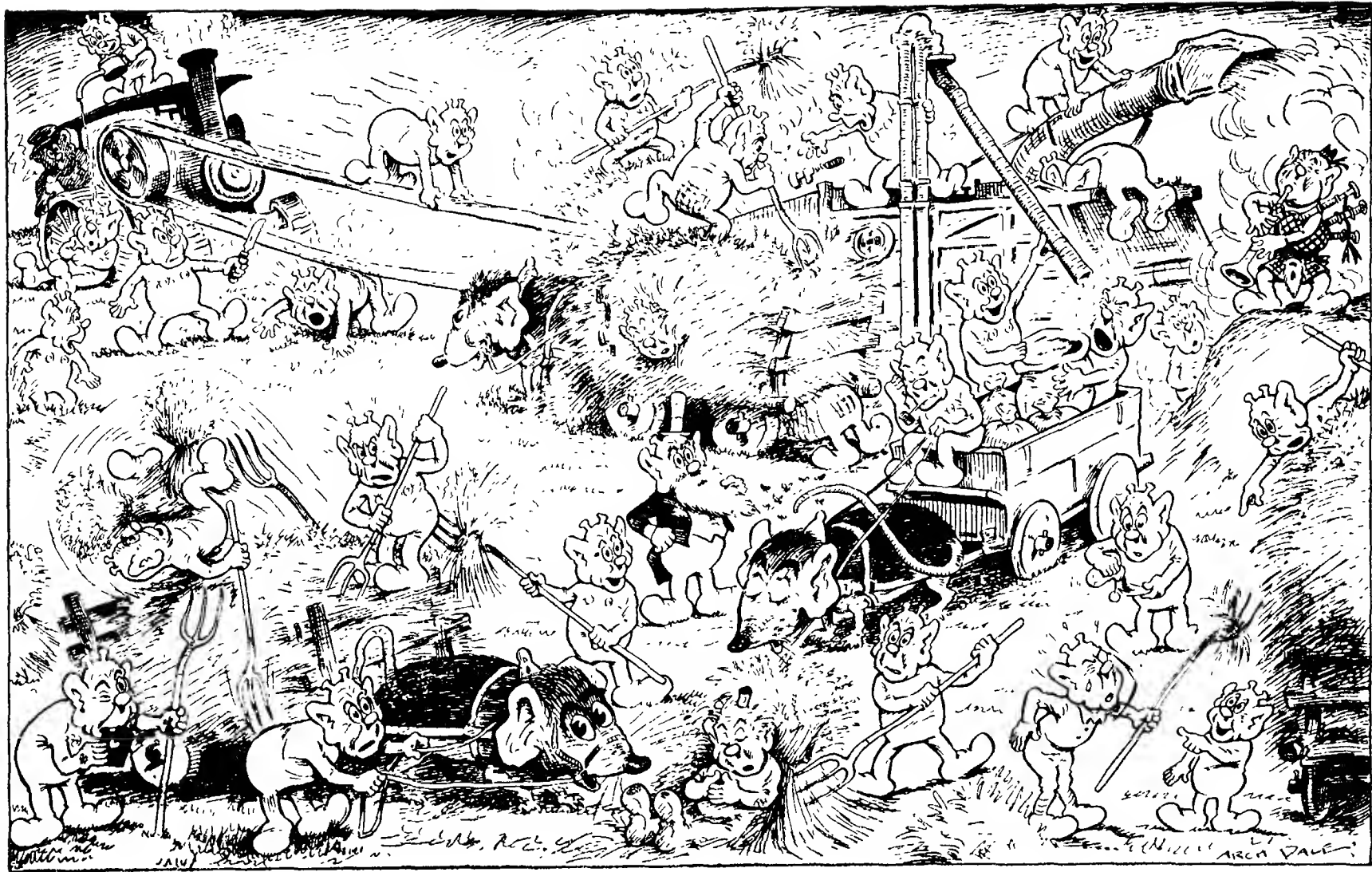


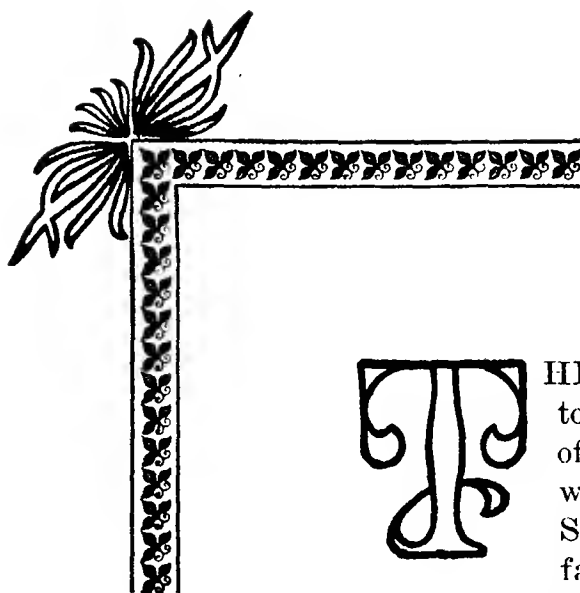


## *Threshing on Old Doc. Sawbones' Farm*

**H**ERE we see the Doo Dads having a busy day threshing on old Doc. Sawbones' farm. There is so much bustle and excitement at the threshing that he cannot keep quiet, and is walking around trying to boss the job. We see him in the middle of the busy scene, pulling at his long whiskers and staring at the mouse hitched to the wagon into which the wheat is coming from the threshing machine. Sandy, the Piper, is enlivening the harvesters' labors by his soul-stirring strains on his bagpipes. Percy Haw Haw, however, down in the right-hand corner, is quite overcome by his exertions. One of the Doo Dads is making fun of him. Just behind him another Doo Dad, who is vigorously thrusting his fork into a stook, is about to harpoon Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, who is at his usual job of taking a nap. On the other side of Sleepy Sam the loaded wagon, on its way to the machine, is also going to interfere very soon with the slumbers of the Doo Dad Hobo. Note the Doo Dad on the top of the machine: he is throwing a monkey-wrench into the works. Evidently he thinks it is time that all hands had a rest from their too strenuous labors and he wants to stop operations by jamming up the machine. But it looks as if the Doo Dad who is about to cut the belt with his knife in order to save the life of the other Doo Dad who has crawled under the belt, may get ahead of him in stopping the machinery. Machinery in order to run properly must be kept well oiled, but there is not much sense in pouring the oil down on top of the head of the Doo Dad who is sound asleep against the wheel of the engine, is there? But most of the Doo Dads, it must be admitted, are working as hard as bees.



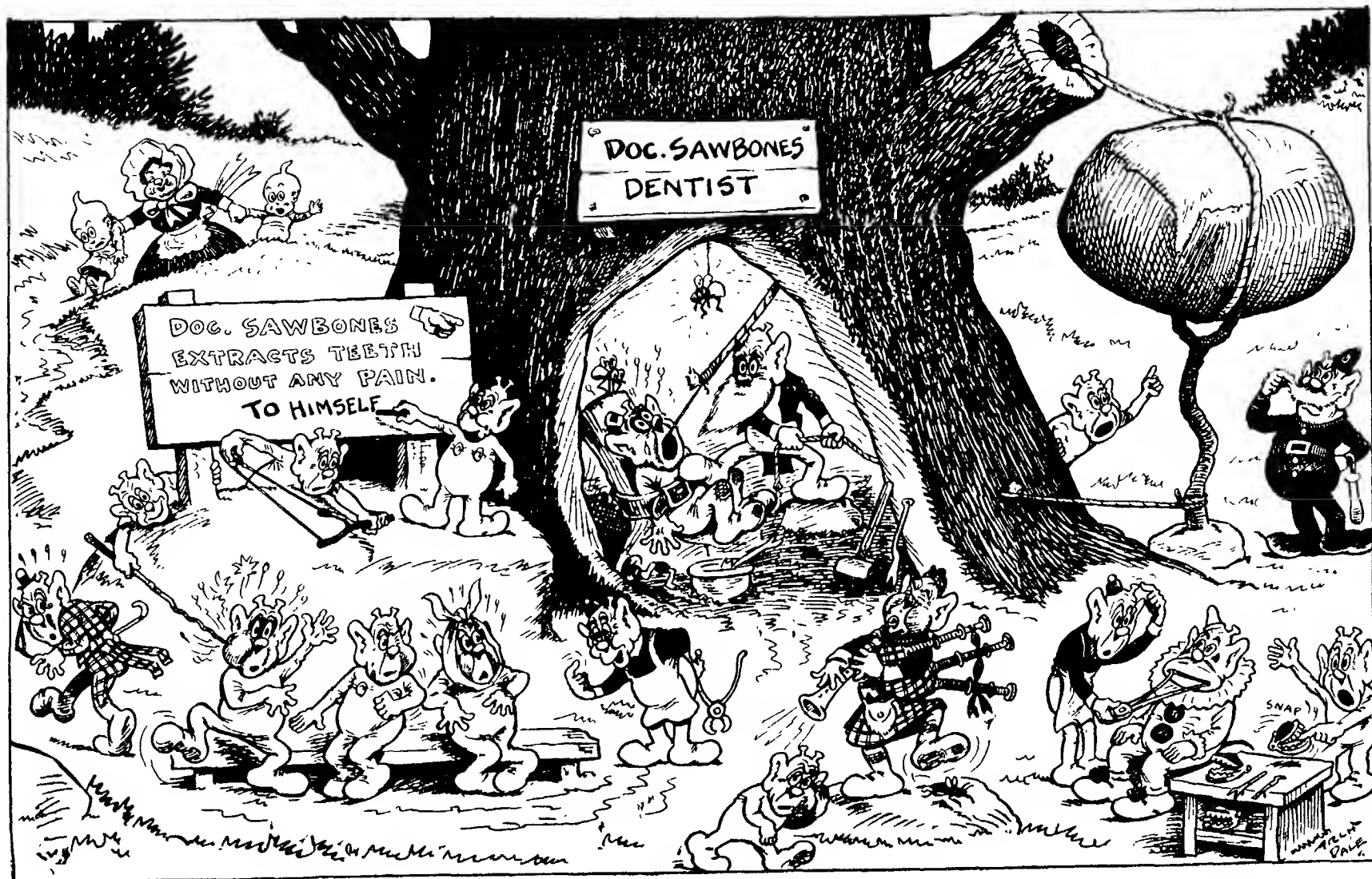


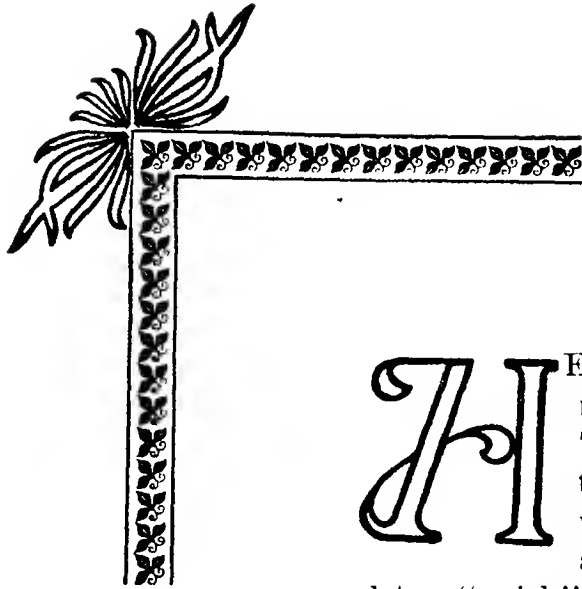


## *Doc. Sawbones' Tooth-Pulling Factory*

**T**HIS is a busy day for old Doc. Sawbones. All the Doo Dads seem to have got the toothache at once. But old Doc. is ready for them. He has fixed up a dentist's office in the hollow of a big tree. It is nicely lighted up with fireflies. See what a wonderful tooth-pulling machine he has rigged up. He is trying it out on Sleepy Sam, the Hobo. First, he strapped him firmly in the dentist's chair. Then he fastened one end of the cord to the aching tooth and the other to the rope which passes out through the hollow limb and is attached to that big stone. Everything is now ready and all old Doc. Sawbones has to do is to pull out the prop from under the stone. It will then fall to the ground and out will come Sleepy Sam's tooth. and<sup>y</sup>, the Piper, is skirling away on his bagpipes. Old Doc. Sawbones has got him to play so loud that nobody will be able to hear the cries of his patients. Roly and Poly are acting as old Doc.'s helpers. Roly is greatly puzzled for he can't find the tooth in the Clown's head. That little fellow who was meddling with the false teeth has got himself into trouble. He thinks that the set of teeth which has snapped on his finger is a mouse trap. See how he is screaming for help! Look at those three old codgers on the bench with their swollen jaws. They are surely suffering enough already, but those mischievous little fellows behind them are torturing them still more. Some of the Doo Dolls are suffering from the tothache too, for here comes the old lady Doo Doll with a couple of them. Like all little girls they do not like to go to the dentist. That young fellow with the pencil has added a line to Doc. Sawbones' sign. He is about right, for old Doc. Sawbones seems to be about the only one who is not suffering any pain.





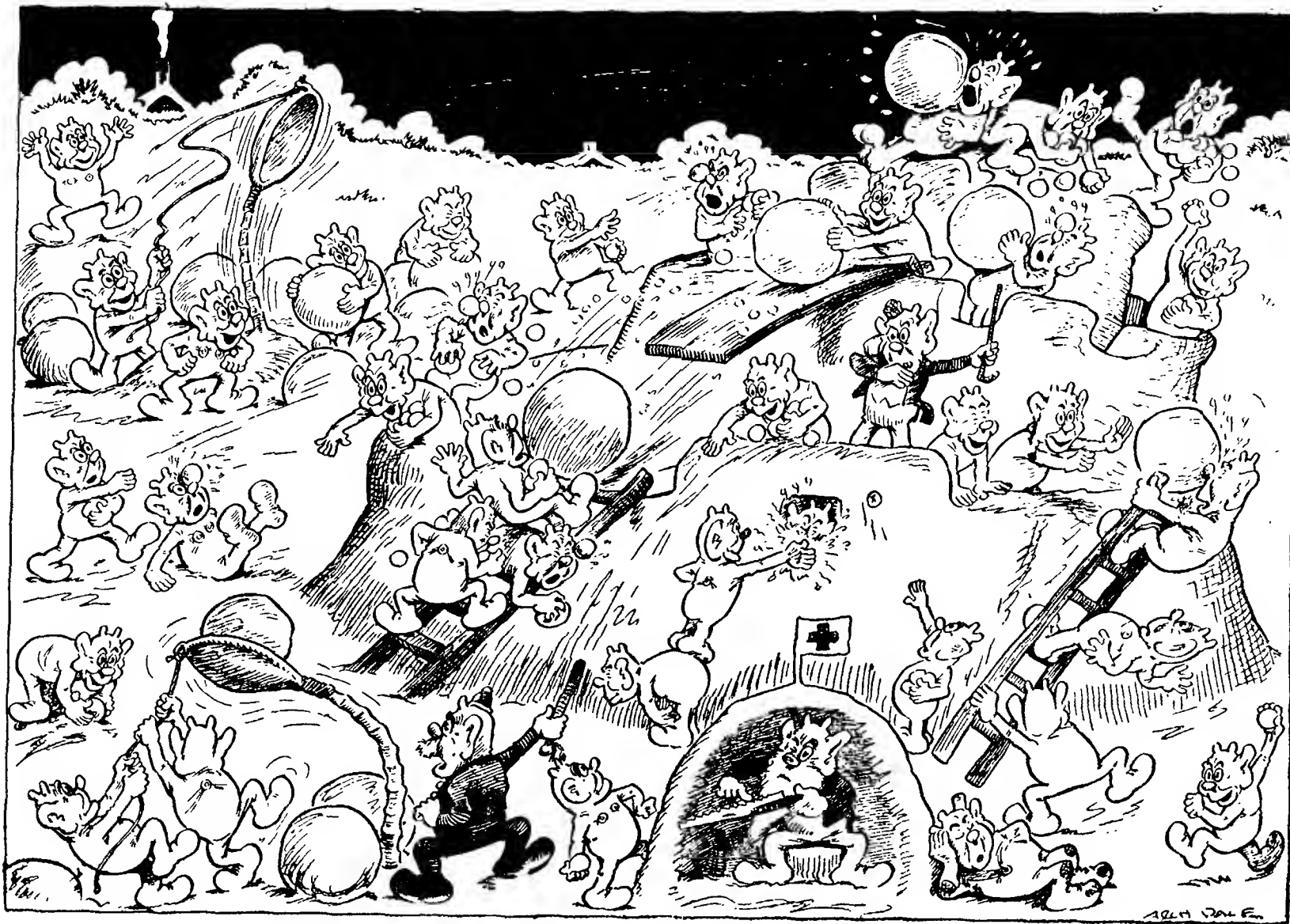


## *The Doo Dads Indulge in Snowballing*

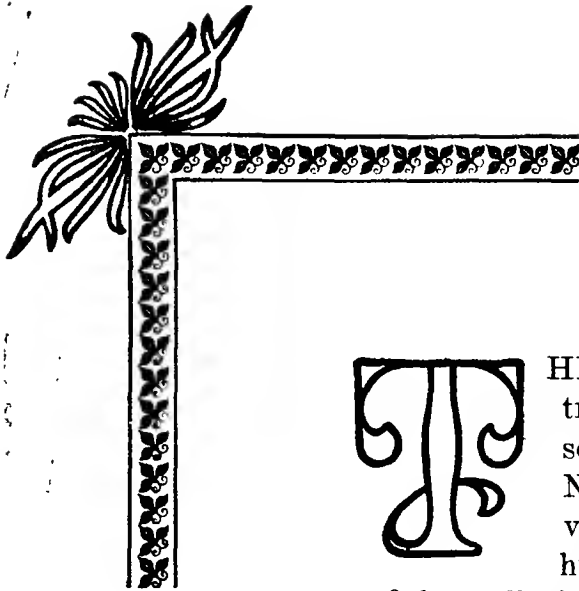
**H**ERE we see the Doo Dads having a high old time at playing snowball. The snow must be a great deal deeper in their country this year than it is in our country. They have built a fort and are ready for action. The opposing side are trying to take the fort from them. They sprung a great surprise on the fellows in the fort when they invented slings for throwing the balls. They are a fine arrangement as the stem is made of Bamboo and if you pull them back good and far and then let go "quick" the snowball will smash the fort alright. The poor old Cop is afraid of his life that someone is going to get hurt. He never saw anything just like those slings before. Percy Haw Haw is the captain of the fort, and he is trying to rally his men, because it looks as if the other side were going to take it. He may get his eye-glass broken in the fray. That is a clever little fellow who is pushing over the ladder. He believes that one push is better than a half-dozen snowballs. Some of the Doo Dads are going to get snowed under when those big balls come rolling down that slide.

Doc. Sawbones knows the courage of the Doo Dad tribe and he realizes that before that fort is taken he is going to be needed. He has his little hut right on the spot. If the Doo Dads could see him sharpening his saw they would shiver with something else beside the cold. Sleepy Sam isn't bothered by the cold, but he will wake up pretty soon when that snowball hits him.







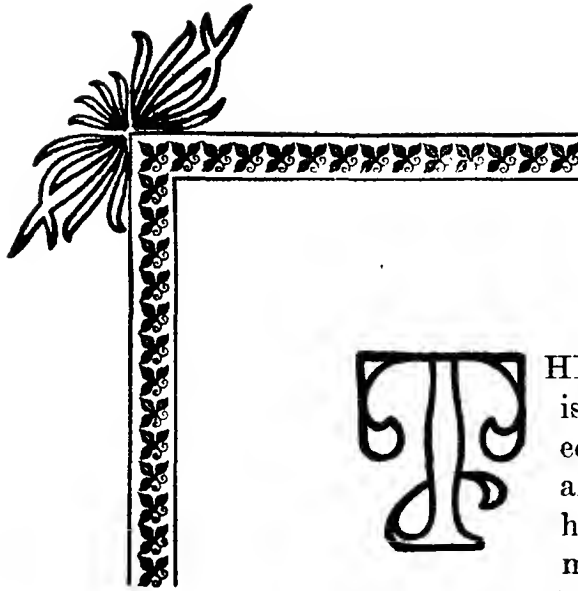


## *The Doo Dads Hold a Winter Carnival*

**T**HE Doo Dads never stay at one thing very long. Every time the Artist makes a trip to the Wonderland of Doo he finds them busy at something new. Sad to say, some of them have almost always found out some new kind of mischief to get into. Now they are holding a regular old-fashioned winter carnival. Some of them are very poor skaters, but they will not admit it. They think that the ice flies up and hits them in the back of the head. Old Doc. Sawbones seems to be the best skater of them all. See how he has written his name on the ice. Flannel Feet, the Cop, thinks that this is a great achievement. Some of the little fellows are playing "crack the whip." One Doo Dad was so foolish as to skate on thin ice in spite of the danger sign. He got a good ducking in the cold water and only saved his life by climbing up the sign post. The question now is how to get him over on the firm ice again. Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, has rigged up a wonderful ice tractor. Every time a Doo Dad gets in the way, he pulls that lever, when out flies the bumper, and up in the air goes the poor little Doo Dad. Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, thought that this was a good opportunity to catch a few fish. He found a hole in the ice where one of the skaters had broken through, and here he is with his hook and line, snoozing away as usual. If he stays there too long, he will probably find when he wakes up that the frost has bitten his big ears.





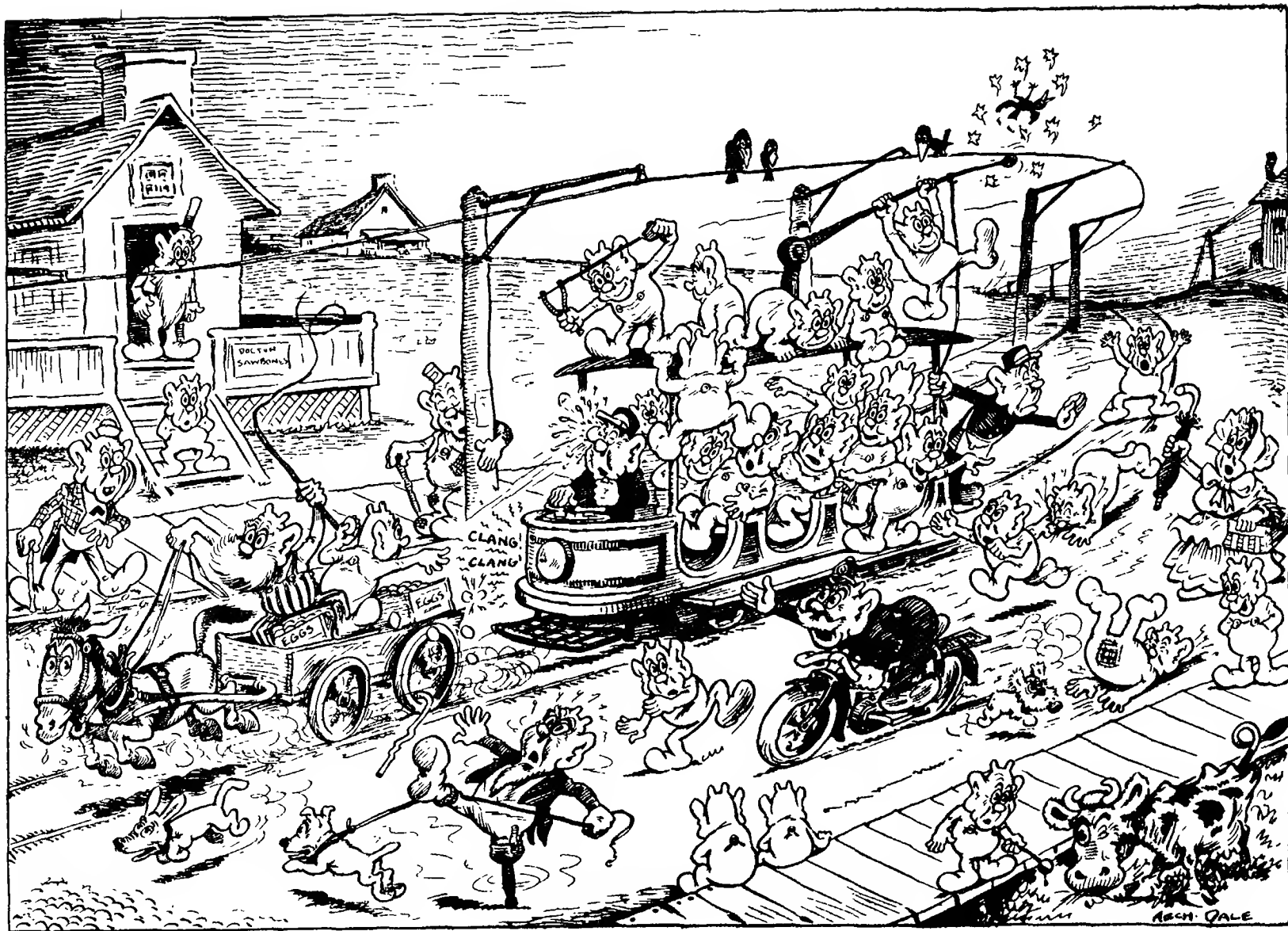


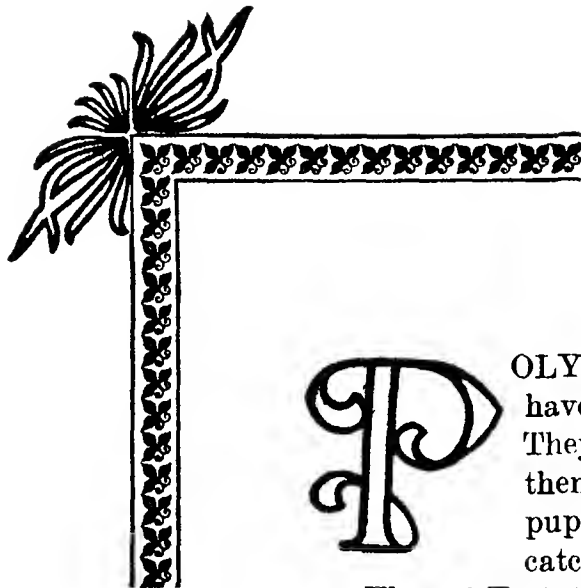
## *The First Street Car in the Wonderland of Doo*



HIS is the first street-car to make its appearance in the Wonderland of Doo. Roly is the motorman and Poly the conductor. So many of the Doo Dads have crowded on to get their first ride that there is not room enough for them all in the seats, and some of them have had to climb up on the roof. That young rascal who is hanging on to the trolley had better look out or he will get a shock. Roly, the motorman, is applying the brakes with all his might. He was driving his car along at a great rate when that old farmer Doo Dad, who is bringing his eggs to market, got right on the track ahead of him and hasn't sense enough to pull out of the way. See how he is plying the whip to make his old nag keep ahead of the street-car. His eggs are being badly scattered about. That young rascal of a boy of his is pelting poor Roly with them to make him hold his car back of the wagon. Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, is looking on with great concern, but old Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, is having a snooze and does not even know that the street-car is passing. Flannel Feet, the Cop, on his motor-cycle, is rushing to get the old man and the wagon out of the way before the car runs over them. The poor old fellow with the wooden leg has also got into trouble. His dog is rushing out at the farmer Doo Dad's dog and spinning him around on his wooden leg like a top. Old Doc. Sawbones is looking on from the door of his office. He had better rush in and get his saw and satchel, for he is sure to be needed before the street-car has finished its exciting trial trip.





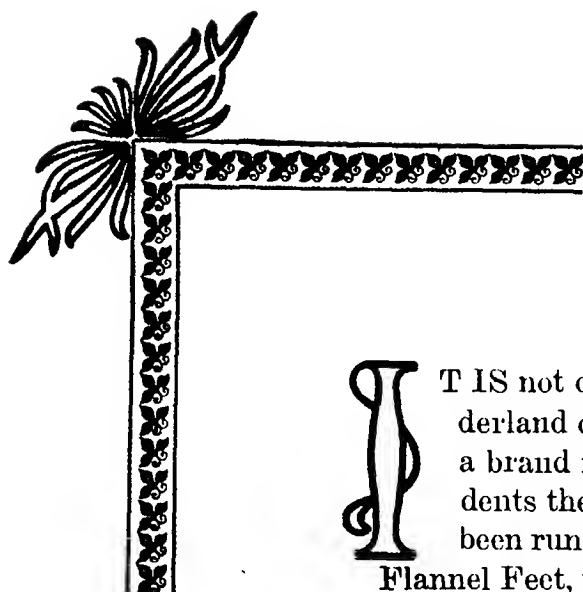


## *Poly, the Dog-Catcher, Has a Sad Time*

**P**OLY is having a sorry time of it. The young Doo Dads, like most small boys, love to have dogs around with them, and so they had a great collection of mongrels pups. They had become such a nuisance that the older Doo Dads determined to get rid of them, so they appointed Poly as village dog-catcher. His duty was to catch all the pups and cart them away to the dog pound. He did not get very far with his dog catching, however. The young Doo Dads fairly swarmed around him and not even Flannel Feet, the Cop, with his policeman's baton, could keep them back. See how one little fellow is squaring up to Poly, while others are trying to rescue their pets from him. Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, and even old Doc. Sawbones are enjoying the fun. Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, is also for a wonder awake and smiling. Poly has made quite a collection of dogs in his van, but while he was busy catching more, two of the young fellows lifted up the trap door and let them all out. They are certainly enjoying their freedom. Flannel Feet tried to keep them in the van and they fairly knocked him over as they scrambled out. It looks as if Poly will have to give up his dog-catching or the young Doo Dads will make his life miserable. In any case, it would take him a long time to get all the dogs in Wonderland rounded up at the rate he is going now for they are getting away from him faster than he is able to catch them.







## *The First Automobile in the Wonderland of Doo*

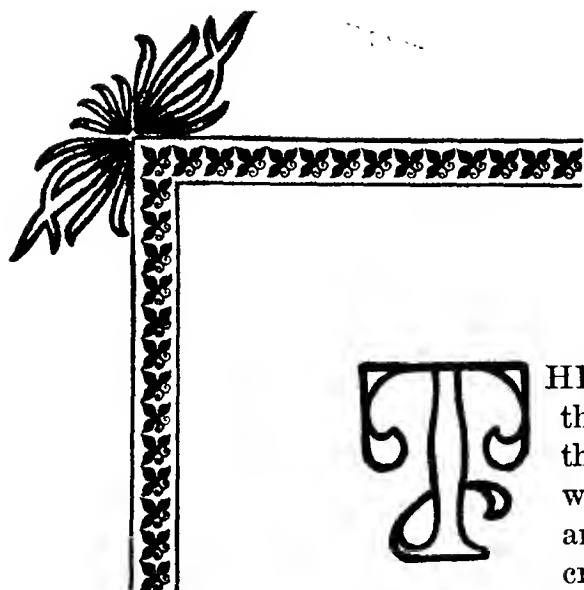
**I**T IS not often that Roly and Poly, the Twins are the centre of a commotion in the Wonderland of Doo. Just now, however, they are causing great excitement. They have bought a brand new automobile and are out for their first "joy-ride." See what a trail of accidents they are leaving behind them! Even the poor little veteran with the wooden leg has been run over. It is no wonder that angry little Doo Dad is throwing a stone at them.

Flannel Feet, the Cop, is ordering them to stop, but Roly, who is at the wheel, has forgotten which lever to pull and the Cop is in for an awful bump. The old farmer Doo Dad who is bringing two pigs to market is having his share of the trouble. So are the two little Doo Dads who are getting tangled in the mix-up. Old Doc. Sawbones is spinning along on his bicycle. He feels sure that the twins will run over the Cop and that his services will be needed. Percy Haw Haw, the Dude, who is out for a horse-back ride, would be thrown off but for the fact that he is such a splendid little horseman. Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, as usual, is snoozing away through all the excitement. See how the cat on the roof is helping itself to the fish. The old fish peddler is so interested in the excitement that he has not noticed what is happening to his fish. The old egg man is also in trouble. His horse is rearing and backing and giving that poor little Doo Dad an awful squeeze against the tree. Poly is the only one who is smiling, but the Cop will make him pay for that if Roly doesn't get his "flivver" stopped pretty soon.







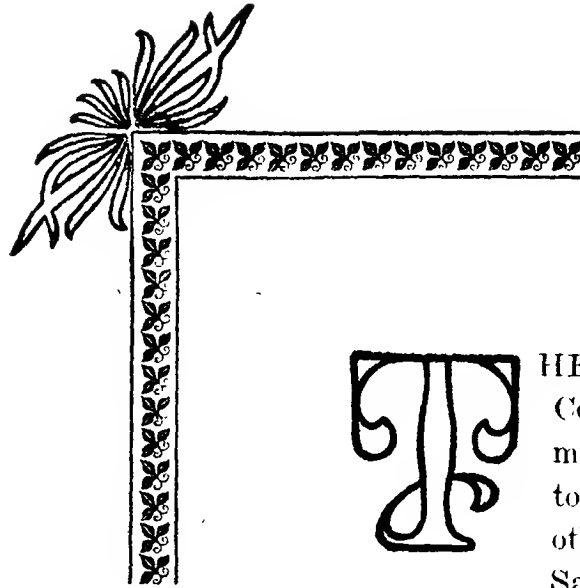


## *The Doo Dads and Their Roller Coaster*

**T**HE Doo Dads are having an exciting time of it as usual. One day the Artist told them of a Roller Coaster that he had once seen in a big city and what merry times the people had on it. The very next time he visited the Wonderland of Doo this is what he saw: The clever little fellows had fixed up a Roller Coaster of their own and were just starting to put it in operation. First they climbed up that long crooked ladder and then they crowded into the funny looking boats. As soon as each boat was full, away it went rolling down the long track. But they made one awful mistake in making their Roller Coaster. They put nothing but a big spring bumper to stop the boats. See what has happened to the first boat when it hit the bumper. It shot the poor little Doo Dads right through the air. One of them flew head first against Flannel Feet, the Cop, and knocked the wind out of him. Old Doc. Sawbones, who was climbing up the ladder, started out to give him first aid but slipped on the track and down he comes sliding on his back. If that next boat runs over him he will have to give himself first aid before he can attend to the Cop. Poor old Sleepy Sam, the Hobo, got on the track and is running for his life to keep out of the way. And what is that up in the tree? If it isn't a hornet's nest. The hornets will make it warm for the merry-makers. It is to be hoped that old Doc. will not be badly hurt for it looks as if there may be some broken bones before the Doo Dads are through with their Roller Coaster.







## *High Diving at the Pond*

**T**HE Doo Dads are having a glorious time at the pond. Percy Haw Haw and the Cop have swell new bathing suits and are doing some fancy high diving stunts, much to the delight of the little fellows perched on the far bank. One Doo Dad that took a high jump to be ready for a very deep dive has landed on the head of another Doo Dad who is just coming up. Old Doc Sawbones has decided that Sleepy Sam needs a very severe treatment to cure him of his laziness, so is going to give him a cold dip. Sleepy Sam does not like the treatment at all. Of course the pup is along when there is any excitement, and the Doo Dad who is throwing the piece of wood into the water for him to bring back has hit another little fellow right on the ear. The fellow crawling out of the water thinks that a great big crab has him by the toe and he is terribly frightened. The Doo Dad on the far bank is afraid to go into the water until he is sure that it is warm but the little fellow behind him is going to take one grand plunge for he knows that once he is in the water it won't seem a bit cold. The sliding board is lots of fun but if that little fellow perched up on the bank does not be careful he is going to take a slide that will not be at all smooth. The Doo Dad having a ride on a queer kind of a raft looks as if he were having the best time of the lot.







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